

FAMILY GUY

"What The Puck?"

Production #4ACX14

Written by

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TABLE DRAFT

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"WHAT THE PUCK"

CAST LIST FOR #4ACX14:

PETER GRIFFIN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....	ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....	SETH GREEN (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....	MILA KUNIS (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
BLACK DUDE.....	TBD
BURT REYNOLDS.....	TBD
CALLER.....	TBD
CAPTAIN PICARD.....	TBD
CLEVELAND.....	MIKE HENRY
COUNSELOR TROI.....	TBD
EMMANUEL LEWIS.....	TBD
FATHER.....	TBD
HADJI.....	TBD
HAGGARD MAN/OUI-OUI GIACAMO.....	TBD
HILLBILLY.....	TBD
JOE.....	PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
KID.....	TBD
LAWYER.....	TBD
MAN.....	TBD
MAYOR WEST.....	ADAM WEST (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
MICHAEL JACKSON.....	TBD
MOOSE.....	TBD
OLD MAN HEAD.....	TBD
PERSIAN GIRL.....	TBD
PERSIAN MOTHER.....	TBD
PETER PUCK.....	TBD
PICK-UP PLAYER.....	TBD
PLAYER #1.....	TBD
PLAYER #2.....	TBD
PROPRIETOR.....	TBD
QUAGMIRE.....	SETH MACFARLANE
RONALD REAGAN.....	TBD
THREE GUYS.....	TBD
T.V. ANNOUNCER.....	TBD
VOCAL GROUP.....	TBD
WAYNE GRETZKY.....	TBD

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG ICE RINK - DAY

A sign reads, "Pick-Up Hockey Today."

INT. QUAHOG ICE RINK - SAME

PETER, CLEVELAND, and QUAGMIRE are on the ice, warming up JOE, who plays goalie in his wheelchair. They all wear HELMETS but Peter. LOIS, BRIAN, CHRIS, MEG and STEWIE are in the stands. Stewie reads the paper, as Brian drinks from a flask.

LOIS

Boy, it really is something seein'
your father glidin' around down there.

STEWIE

Please. This is almost as pathetic as
that game of Marco Polo I played with
Helen Keller.

EXT. POOL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Stewie is in the pool with HELEN KELLER, who stands in the shallow end.

STEWIE

Marco...? Marco...? Marco...?

Marco...? Marco...? Marco...?

Marco...? Marco...? Marco...?

INT. QUAHOG ICE RINK - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

On the ice, a GUY takes a **shot** at Joe, who **stops** it.

JOE

Nice shot! Does your husband play
hockey?! You heard me!

Cleveland **passes** the puck to Quagmire, who **takes off** with it.
An OPPONENT steals the puck from him and heads the other way.

QUAGMIRE

Ah, damn! What was that?

PETER PUCK, the animated character from 1970's Hockey broadcasts, **skates** in.

PETER PUCK

That was a poke check. I'm Peter Puck, "The Poke-Check Professor."

QUAGMIRE

Ah. (POINTS TO HIS OWN LIP) What's this?

PETER PUCK

That's Herpes Simplex B. Though highly contagious, not as devastating as the other more virulent strains.

QUAGMIRE

Oh, you mean like this one?

Quagmire shows him the inside of his other lip.

PETER PUCK

(REVOLTED) Oh, god!

Peter Puck **races** away.

ANGLE ON Cleveland with the puck, as he approaches Joe.

CLEVELAND

Cleveland's got it. What's he gonna do with it, what's he gonna do with it, what's he gonna do with it?

Peter **skates** in and **slams** Cleveland into the boards, knocking his helmet and gloves off.

JOE

Peter, what the hell's wrong with you?
No checking in a pick-up game.

PETER

Come on, I'm playin' real, old-time hockey.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

When a guy would knock your teeth down
your throat and out your ass. Not
like those wimps in the NHL today.

INT. PRESENT DAY ICE RINK - DAY (CUTAWAY)

Two present-day NHL PLAYERS are skating into the corner after a puck. One player stops and looks at the other.

PLAYER #1

Oh, I'm sorry, did you want this?

PLAYER #2

Well, yes, but I don't want to be
rude. You were kind of here first.

PLAYER #1

No worries, I'll get the next one.

PLAYER #2

You into sodomy?

PLAYER #1

Oh, yeah.

INT. QUAHOG ICE RINK - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

I'll show you how this game is
supposed to be played.

Peter skates off and **clotheslines** a PICK-UP PLAYER.

PICK-UP PLAYER

Hey, what are you doing?

PETER

Part of the game! Walk it off, ya
bastard! (HE SPEARS ANOTHER PLAYER IN
THE STOMACH) Part of the game. Walk
it off!

ANOTHER PLAYER skates in and Peter winds up and **punches** him,
knocking him out, as the **buzzer sounds**.

PETER (CONT'D)

Old-time hockey! Keep your head up!
Come on, you gonna do somethin' about
it?

CLEVELAND

Peter, the game's over. The Zamboni's
on.

PETER

Oh, yeah?

We hear the Zamboni sound its **horn** as it approaches. Peter
skates quickly up the ice with a fierce look.

EXT. QUAHOG ICE RINK - CONTINUOUS

The Zamboni **crashes** sideways through the wall of the rink.

PETER (O.S.)

Part of the game! Stupid Zamboni!

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - LATER

The family is driving home.

MEG

My toes are frozen. Why do we all
have to go watch dad play every week?

LOIS

Now, Meg, hockey means a lot to your
father. And if you care about
someone, you do whatever you can to
help nurture his inner child.

STEWIE

(LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW) Yes, well,
we've all done that from time to time.

EXT. HOTEL BALCONY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

PHOTOGRAPHERS are yelling from below as MICHAEL JACKSON holds
Stewie perilously over the railing.

MICHAEL JACKSON

Hee-hee! Hello, everyone! Hee-hee!

STEWIE

(WEARILY) Yes, okay, that's more than enough. A little dangerous, I think, Michael. (THEN, LOSING IT) All right, I said enough, you sick, twisted fruit!

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

Your mother's right, Meg. The key to a successful relationship is to honor and respect each other's interests.

LOIS

Ooh, a yard sale! Peter, can we stop?

PETER

Nope.

LOIS

Come on, Peter. Just a few minutes.

STEWIE

Really, Lois. Picking through other people's trash? Do I look Filipino? (THEN) Hmm, isn't that curious? They're Asian, yet they speak Spanish. You know what that is? That's god going... (DOING THE DETACHING FINGER TRICK) oooooo.

EXT. YARD SALE - LATER

The Griffins follow Lois through the yard sale.

LOIS

Ah, just look at the treasures.

Ashtrays, old cigar boxes, a portable oxygen tank. (KNOWINGLY) Someone in this house died of lung cancer!

A young BLACK DUDE steps into frame.

BLACK DUDE

What is it about white people that makes them put all their crap out on the lawn every Saturday? White people do that! (DOING A STIFF WHITE VOICE) Golly, I'm white and I do that! Whitey, whitey, white-white.

Lois turns to the yard sale PROPRIETOR, curiously.

LOIS

How much for the Wayans Brother?

ANGLE ON Peter, who turns and reacts to an authentic Rhode Island Reds hockey jersey on top of a pile of clothes. Peter walks over and stares at the shirt. A sign reads, "All items, \$1."

PETER

My god, Brian, look at this. This is an authentic Oui-Oui Giacomo hockey shirt.

BRIAN

Who's Oui-Oui Giacomo?

PETER

He's only the greatest hockey player who ever lived! (OFF JERSEY) I can't believe I found this.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

I guess good things happen when you pay attention. Like that time I fisted all those muffs.

INT. MUFF FACTORY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter stands behind a conveyor belt that carries muffs out of a machine. He picks one off, puts his fists in either side of it and nods affirmatively.

PETER

Nice.

He puts it back on the conveyor belt and picks up another, puts his fists in it and nods affirmatively.

PETER (CONT'D)

Nice.

He grabs another that has no fur on it and looks at it curiously. He starts to put his fist in it, then stops.

PETER (CONT'D)

This won't keep you warm in the winter. Who'd want a bald muff?

EXT. YARD SALE - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

Peter turns for the shirt, but a MAN comes in and grabs it.

MAN

What's this? A dollar? I'll take it.

PETER

Excuse me, I was about to buy that.

MAN

I don't doubt it. This baby really caught my eye. (ADMIRING THE SHIRT)
I've been looking for something just like this to wipe oil from my car's dip-stick, or clean up paint, or fashion into a make-believe flag and march around waving it.

PETER

You can't do that. Buddy, this shirt belonged to my favorite hockey player ever.

Hearing this, the Proprietor adds a zero to the price of the shirt. He keeps adding zeros through the following speech.

PETER (CONT'D)

It's a rare antique from hockey's golden age. But beyond that, it represents the lost optimism of my childhood. When I still believed all of my problems could be skated away on a clean white magical sheet of ice.

The Proprietor has added five zeros to the sign, which now reads, "\$10,000." Seeing this, the Man turns to Peter.

MAN

Well, I guess I could make a flag out of that Wayans brother.

The Man turns, picks up the Wayans brother and starts to walk off.

BLACK DUDE

(AS HE'S CARRIED OFF) In the projects we ate Government cheese. And it was nasty! (YELLING) Government cheese!

Peter admires the shirt. The Proprietor holds out his hand.

PROPRIETOR

That'll be ten-thousand dollars.

PETER

I... I don't have that kind of money.

PROPRIETOR

Well, maybe we can work something out.

EXT. QUAHOG STARDUST BALLROOM - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

A sign reads, "Ballroom Dancing." **CHYRON:** "EVERY WEDNESDAY FOR THE NEXT EIGHT WEEKS."

INT. QUAHOG STARDUST BALLROOM - NIGHT (CUTAWAY CONTINUED)

"**Shall We Dance**" plays. Peter and the Proprietor waltz smartly around the room.

PROPRIETOR

You know, for a big man, you're really very graceful.

PETER

(STARING STRAIGHT PAST HIM) Don't touch my hair.

INT. GRIFFINS' ATTIC - DAY

Peter, wearing his OUI-OUI GIACOMO JERSEY, has set up a movie projector in the attic, and has gathered the family around.

MEG

What are we doing up here?

PETER

I got a whole trunk full of old hockey movies up here. I want you to see Oui-Oui Giacomo in action.

CHRIS

Why can't we just watch them in the living room?

PETER

Because, magical treasures from the past are best enjoyed in an attic.
(SUDDENLY STERN) Now sit down and watch the frappin' movie or I am taking off my belt.

Peter gestures as if taking off his belt. Everyone sits obediently and stares at the screen.

Peter turns on the **projector**. On the screen we see black and white footage of OUI-OUI GIACOMO skating out onto the ice in a hockey game.

PETER (CONT'D)

There he is, family. The great Oui-Oui Giacomo. See, this is the way hockey used to be played, before fancy guys like Wayne Gretzky ruined it with stuff like (MOCKING) scoring and great passing and sportsmanship.

Oui-Oui elbows a guy and knocks his teeth out. Oui-Oui cross-checks a guy, smashing his face. Oui-Oui picks up a guy by the collar and the seat of his pants and smashes him into the glass, shattering it. Oui-Oui is fighting two guys at once. He grabs them each by the collar and smashes their faces together repeatedly, splattering blood everywhere. The family stares in horror. Peter smiles with admiration.

PETER (CONT'D)

I can't believe he isn't in the Hockey Hall of Fame.

BRIAN

I can't believe he isn't in prison.

PETER

Oh, oh, watch this. There's a penalty comin' up.

On the screen Oui-Oui skates up to a player and violently checks him against the boards. The player is unconscious. Oui-Oui grabs the body and runs outside. He throws the body in the back of his car, drives to a cheap motel and hauls the body inside.

INT. MOTEL BATHROOM - DAY (ON SCREEN)

In the motel bathroom, Oui-Oui fills the tub, then holds the player's head beneath the water. The player resists, and then finally falls limp.

INT. GRIFFINS' ATTIC - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Now that's how you play hockey.

The screen goes to black. Peter looks at his shirt.

PETER (CONT'D)

I always wondered what happened to him.

LOIS

Well, maybe you could track him down on the internet. Then you could have him sign your jersey.

PETER

Oh my god. If I had a signed Oui-Oui Giacamo shirt, I'd be even cooler than Jean-Luc Picard.

EXT./ESTAB. SPACE - THE USS ENTERPRISE NCC-1701 D - X (CUTAWAY)

INT. BRIDGE - SAME (CUTAWAY CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN PICARD sits in his chair next to COUNSELOR TROI and COMMANDER RIKER.

CAPTAIN PICARD

Counselor Troi, are you sensing anything from that spatial anomaly?

COUNSELOR TROI

I'm sensing... urine?

CAPTAIN PICARD

(CHANGING SUBJECT) Oh, you know, it's probably nothing. We should probably just change course.

COUNSELOR TROI

Urine... on my stomach?

CAPTAIN PICARD

Oh, uh, oh, Data, how are you coming on your quest to understand humans?

COUNSELOR TROI

Somebody peeing on me?

CAPTAIN PICARD

Geordi, uh, how much, uh, gas do we have? Are we good on gas?

COUNSELOR TROI

And my right eye is missing and the urine is going right into the socket.

CAPTAIN PICARD

I'll be in my ready room!

He quickly exits.

EXT. GRIFFIN'S FRONT YARD - DAY

Peter is at the mailbox with a package. The label reads "Hockey Legend Oui-Oui Giacomo, Quee-chee Gorge, Vermont." The MAIL LADY arrives, Peter hands her the package and she exits with it.

PETER

There it goes, Brian.

BRIAN

(WALKING TO FRONT DOOR) All right.

You coming inside?

PETER

Oh, no. I'm waitin' right here until that shirt comes back, signed by Oui-Oui Giacomo.

MONTAGE: EXT. GRIFFINS' FRONT YARD

Peter stands frozen as time dissolves and passes. Behind him, the leaves on the trees turn color and fall. Snow falls and accumulates. A snowball flies into frame and **hits** Peter. He doesn't move. The snow melts and the trees blossom again. Brian enters.

BRIAN

Peter, you've been out here for like a year. I don't think he's sending that shirt back. Why don't we just drive up to Vermont and get it?

PETER

Hey, the guy's my hero. I'll just give him a little more time.

Peter and Brian stand frozen for a full fifteen seconds.
Then:

PETER (CONT'D)

That bastard. Let's go.

INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lois talks to Bonnie on the phone, as she puts Stewie to bed.

LOIS

Oh, by the way, Bonnie, I finally got around to reading "The Da Vinci Code."
It's just terrific.

Stewie picks up the book off the changing table and thumbs through it.

STEWIE

Oh, let me guess. Some flowery, three-hundred page, menopausal masturbatory aid?

LOIS

It's terrific. Oh, and the chapters are only about two pages long, so you feel really smart when you read it.

STEWIE

(LOOKING AT THE BOOK) Take it outside, Lois.

LOIS

(TO STEWIE) Goodnight, sweetie.

Lois turns out the light and exits. Stewie **flips** the light back on.

STEWIE

(UNINTERESTED) Oh, yes, just as I
thought. France. (NEW PAGE) Art. (NEW
PAGE, THEN, FASCINATED) Murder?!

EXT./ESTAB. VERMONT MOTEL - NIGHT

A sign reads: "Vermont Motel. Color TV. No Reception."

EXT. VERMONT MOTEL ROOM - SAME

Peter and Brian stand outside the door with their bags.

BRIAN

Thank god we found this motel. Let's
just get some sleep.

PETER

Come on, Brian. We've gotta keep
going.

BRIAN

Peter, it's midnight. We could've
gone a lot further if you didn't ruin
that revolutionary war reenactment.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE PARKING LOT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Brian gets out of the car.

BRIAN

I'm gonna get some smokes. I'll be
back in a minute.

Peter looks up and notices a revolutionary war reenactment taking place in an adjacent field. REDCOATS and COLONISTS are squared off, **firing** muskets at each other, as an entertained CROWD watches.

PETER

Holy crap!

He steps on the gas and **barrels** toward the field, running over several Redcoats. The crowd **reacts in horror** as the Redcoats writhe and **groan** in agony.

PETER (CONT'D)

Tell the King to stay on the gay side
of the Atlantic.

INT. VERMONT MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

Peter and Brian open the door. **PAN ACROSS** the room, then **WHIP PAN** back to the one double-bed. Peter and Brian look at each other, like John Candy and Steve Martin in "Planes, Trains and Automobiles." There's a long, awkward beat.

PETER

BRIAN

Nice room, reasonable rates.

Yeah, you know, the bathroom
has a dimmer switch.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - MORNING

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Meg is getting something out of the fridge. Chris is at the table eating cereal. Stewie is in his high chair, still absorbed in his book, as Lois enters.

LOIS

Well, Stewie. You're up early.

STEWIE

I'm up still! I must say you were
right about this book. I've been up
all night! Now shut your pie hole and
pour me a bowl of Kix!

MEG

Want some juice, Stewie?

Meg puts a sippy-cup of juice in front of him. Stewie unscrews the top of the sippy cup and throws the juice in Meg's face.

MEG (CONT'D)

Ahh! Mom, what's up with Stewie?

LOIS

I don't know, I guess he didn't sleep well last night.

CHRIS

I didn't sleep either. Last night the evil monkey in my closet had a party with a Hawaiian theme.

INT. CHRIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Chris cowers in his bed. We hear Hawaiian **music**, and the EVIL MONKEY comes out of the closet, wearing a GRASS SKIRT and a FLORAL LEI. The Evil Monkey does a spirited, drunken hula, then catching himself, **throws** the skirt and drink back in the closet, and points at Chris, who trembles in fear.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - MORNING (BACK TO PRESENT)

Stewie **closes** the book with great satisfaction.

STEWIE

Well! I. Loved. This. Book! How exhilarating! It's amazing how a good piece of fiction can make you feel so alive.

A beat. Stewie **falls** face-first into his oatmeal and **snores** soundly. As Lois reacts:

EXT. VERMONT WILDERNESS - LATER

Peter's car is at the end of a dirt road. Brian sorts through Map-Quest pages.

BRIAN

Okay, this road is a dead end. I'm loaded with ticks, and we're lost.

PETER

Yeah, this sucks. This is worse than when we got lost on that canoe trip.

EXT. HILLBILLY CAMP - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A FILTHY HILLBILLY holds a strap around Brian's neck while a huge, GRUFF HILLBILLY turns to Peter.

HILLBILLY

You got a purty mouth. You look like
a sow, boy.

PETER

Well, thank you. You know, that's not
the first time I've heard that.

Brian looks past the Hillbilly to see BURT REYNOLDS, in full costume from "Deliverance." He is crouching at the river's edge and aiming a crossbow at the Hillbilly. Brian gestures slightly for Burt to shoot. He gestures again and the Hillbilly notices. The Hillbilly turns as Burt **shoots** the arrow right into the front tire of Brian's car.

BRIAN

(AGITATED) Great. Just great, Burt.

PETER

Now what do we do?

BURT REYNOLDS

Now... you get to play the game.

Peter looks warily at the Hillbillies. They look back, smile and hold up the board game "Life." Suddenly, Peter, Brian and the Hillbillies are part of a complete remake of the old "Life" board game commercial, **sung** by a 1960's vocal group.

VOCAL GROUP

(SINGING) THE GA-ME... OF LIFE! / YOU
WILL LEARN ABOUT LIFE, WHEN YOU PLAY
THE GAME OF LIFE! / FIRST YOU START
OUT WITH TWO THOUSAND AND A CAR...

PETER

I GOT A CAR!

VOCAL GROUP

YOU MAY GO FAR! / THEN YOU MAKE YOUR
WAY TO COLLEGE, JUST TO GET A LOT OF
KNOWLEDGE...

BRIAN

HARVARD!

VOCAL GROUP

OR TO BUSINESS IF YOU THINK YOU'LL GO
AS FAR!

HILLBILLY

I'LL BE A STAR!

VOCAL GROUP

YOU MAY GO FAR! / SO PLAY THE GAME OF
LIFE!

All the guys look at the camera and shrug.

ALL THE GUYS

THAT'S LIFE!

EXT. VERMONT WILDERNESS - LATER

PETER

Okay, there's a shack. Let's see if
we can get some directions.

They walk up to a tiny wooden shed. Peter knocks and a
large, HAGGARD MAN shuffles out and stands before them.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hi. Um, we're looking for a Mr. Oui-
Oui Giacamo, the greatest hockey
player of all time.

The haggard man seems surprised.

HAGGARD MAN

I've never heard anyone call Oui-Oui
Giacamo the greatest hockey player of
all time.

BRIAN

Well, of course not, because the
greatest hockey player of all time is
Wayne Gretzky.

The haggard man whirls around to Brian. His fist flies up and **cracks** Brian in the jaw. Brian is stunned, then the man holds Brian by the scruff of his neck fur and **punches** him in the face ten times, then lets him **drop** to the ground.

HAGGARD MAN

Sorry. I just hate hearing that name.

PETER

Oh, my god. You're Oui-Oui Giacomo!

HAGGARD MAN (OUI OUI)

You really know who I am?

PETER

Well... you sure as hell ain't Wayne
Gretzky!

Upon hearing "Gretzky," Oui-Oui **punches** Peter. As Peter's head snaps back, Oui-Oui **kicks** him squarely in the nuts. Peter **drops to his knees** in pain.

PETER (CONT'D)

(GROANING) Ah! Kicked in the pouch by
Oui-Oui himself! (THEN) Mr. Giacamo,
if I took off my pants could you do
that again barefoot?

Peter faints from pain. Oui-Oui looks down at the two fallen strangers.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. TINY WOODEN SHED - DAY

Peter has regained consciousness as Oui-Oui waves smelling salts under Brian's nose. Peter is still giddy and holds an ice pack on his nuts, as Brian starts to come around.

BRIAN

What the hell happened?

PETER

You were only knocked senseless by a hockey legend, you lucky bastard!

OUI-OUI

Sorry, sport. Something happens when I hear that name. If I could, I'd spit in his face. In fact, I do, every day!

Oui-Oui opens the door to his shed. The walls are plastered with desecrated photos of Wayne Gretzky. Oui-Oui stands before a smiling photo of Gretzky and **spits** in his face.

OUI-OUI (CONT'D)

Thanks to him, there's no room in hockey for tough guys like me. I could pick up dirt and throw it in his face!

Oui-Oui picks up a handful of mud and **throws** it at a picture of Gretzky. Peter smiles happily.

PETER

You know, you're not just a hockey legend. You are adorable!

OUI-OUI

You wanna come in? I'll make hot coffee and we'll throw it in his face.

Oui-Oui gestures toward the open door.

PETER

Oh, my god, Brian, I can't believe I'm walking into the Oui-Oui Giacomo's home. A lean-to shed fashioned out of found lumber and his own fecal matter.

BRIAN

Uh, actually, we just came to get Peter's hockey jersey back.

OUI-OUI

You sent that jersey? Oh, I'm so sorry. I never get packages. When that box came, I didn't even open it for weeks. I thought it was a mirage, like the Persian harem girl.

ANGLE ON a PERSIAN GIRL, dancing seductively in sheer "genie" pants. Her old PERSIAN MOTHER sits nearby.

PERSIAN GIRL

Why won't he notice me, Momma?

PERSIAN MOTHER

Keep dancing, Mina. Someday he will take you for his bride.

BRIAN

Actually, I see that girl too.

OUI-OUI

Ah, these woods play tricks on you. Anyway, I should give you that shirt back. I was wearing it to keep warm.

Oui-Oui takes off his top shirt and we see that he's wearing Peter's shirt.

PETER

Oh, my god. This is just how you looked on the ice at the Rhode Island Auditorium that night you disemboweled Hartlan Monahan and tied his entrails into a bow-knot.

OUI-OUI

Ah, those were the days. Now I'm just a forgotten has-been.

PETER

Mr. Giacomo, you're not a forgotten man. In Quahog, where I live, we long for hockey's golden age, when guys like you fought their own battles, and every hockey player enjoyed fame, respect, and a brief, steamy affair with aging supermodel Carol Alt.

OUI-OUI

Oh, yes, that was very nice.

PETER

Come home with me and I'll show you there's still people who remember you as the legend you are.

OUI-OUI

People know me down there?

PETER

Are you kidding? This'll be the biggest thing to happen to Quahog since we got the bomb.

EXT. QUAHOG CITY HALL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

MAYOR WEST stands at a podium next to a giant nuclear device.

MAYOR WEST

I say to the city of Providence, leggo
Quahog's egg. Get your own, you
waffle-stealing bastards!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris and Meg are watching television. Chris looks down at Stewie, who is sleeping on his back with his mouth open.

CHRIS

Hey, Mom! I think Stewie's dead.

Lois enters, looking tired.

LOIS

He's just sleeping. He's off his
sleep pattern. Kept me up all night.

INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Stewie has set up an electric guitar and amp. Rupert and other stuffed animals are seated around him. Stewie **strikes** a cord and does a very clean, catchy **jazz intro** on the guitar before launching into a James Taylor song.

STEWIE

WHENEVER I SEE YOUR SMILING FACE, I
HAVE TO SMILE MYSELF / BECAUSE I LOVE
YOU...

LOIS (O.S.)

Stewie! Be quiet and go to sleep!

Stewie rolls his eyes and makes a "jerk-off" gesture. Then, he turns his **amp louder** and leans out the open door.

STEWIE

ISN'T IT AMAZING A MAN LIKE ME CAN
FEEL THIS WAY...

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

The door opens and Peter enters with Brian.

PETER

Good news, everyone! You are about to
meet hockey legend, Oui-Oui Giacomo!

Peter gestures and Oui-Oui enters. Flies **buzz** around him.

CHRIS

Awesome, Dad. Is this filthy crap-
smelling hermit gonna meet him, too?

PETER

Filthy hermit? Chris, you're looking
at the greatest hockey player of all
time.

MEG

(ABSENTLY) I thought that was Wayne
Gretzky.

Oui-Oui's fist flies up and **knocks** Meg out cold.

PETER

Oui-Oui, this is Lois and Chris...
(THEN, GESTURING TO THE GROUND) You've
already met Meg.

LOIS

Peter! That man assaulted our
daughter!

BRIAN

Yeah, he does that whenever anyone
says, "Wayne Gretzky."

Oui-Oui's fist flies up and **punches** Brian, knocking him off
screen.

CHRIS

Who's Wayne Gretzky?

Oui-Oui's fist flies up and **hits** Chris, knocking him down to
the ground.

PETER

Never mind, Chris. Just don't say it while Oui-Oui's staying with us.

LOIS

Staying with us?

PETER

Only for a few days. I'm gonna show him off to the guys down at the bar.

LOIS

Peter, did you once think to call before bringing a stranger into our home?

PETER

Hey, it's no different than that guy you brought home last week. In fact he's still living here out in the garage next to the bikes.

LOIS

Peter, that's a Black and Decker shop vac.

PETER

I don't care what his name is, Lois. I'm tired of that look he gives me every time I go out to the beer fridge.

INT. GRIFFINS' GARAGE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Peter goes to the refrigerator and gets a beer. He walks past the shop-vac, then turns back.

PETER

What? Say it. Just say it. You think my drinkin's become a problem. Oh, it's so easy for guys like you. You're good-lookin', you're smart. You don't know my pain. So, I escape into a bottle once in a while. So what?

Peter exits. After a beat, he comes back in.

PETER (CONT'D)

You want this light on or off?

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - LATER

Peter is in bed, asleep and **snoring**. The bedroom door opens, Stewie enters. He scampers to the bed, stares at Peter. Then:

STEWIE

Fat man. (A BEAT, THEN) Fat man.

Stewie pokes at Peter's arm. Peter's lips **smack** a little.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Fat man. I'm awake. What do you say we raid the fridge like Jan and Marsha?

Peter **rips a muffled fart**, causing a bubble to form under the blanket. The fart bubble moves toward the edge of the bed and the edge of the sheet **flutters** open as the warm wind of the fart hits Stewie in the face. Stewie jack-knives at the waist and falls down on his ass.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh! Oh, low tide! (THEN) Screw this, I'm going out.

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - LATER

Stewie walks down the street **bouncing** a small rubber ball. He wears a SHINY BLACK LEATHER JACKET and a SMALL BLACK HAT, a la "Rocky." He stops and takes a **deep breath** of the night air.

STEWIE

Hello, night. Show me who you are.

He passes a HOMELESS GUY **playing** a soulful harmonica and warming his hands over a burning trash can. Stewie keeps walking and passes three GUYS warming their hands over another burning trash can and **singing** doo-wop.

THREE GUYS

DOO-DOO-DOOP-DOO.

He keeps walking and approaches a CONDUCTOR leading a **full SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA**, which is gathered around yet another burning trash can. After a beat, the conductor stops and warms his hands over the trash can.

STEWIE

Woodwinds are a little flat.

Stewie **flicks** a quarter into the conductor's case.

EXT./ESTAB. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT

INT. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - SAME

Joe, Cleveland and Quagmire are there, as Peter enters.

PETER

Hey, guys... get ready to meet a
living hockey legend!

Peter gestures and Oui-Oui enters. The bar is silent, except for the sound of a cricket **chirping**.

PETER (CONT'D)

Guys! This is Oui-Oui Giacamo, the
toughest player ever to lace up a pair
of skates.

More silence. The cricket **chirps** louder.

PETER (CONT'D)

The American League all-time leader in
penalty minutes! Oui-Oui Giacomo!

The cricket **chirps** again, we **ZOOM IN** to a corner of the bar.
The CRICKET is furiously **rubbing** his legs together. Smoke
drifts up from the cricket's legs and he **bursts** into flames.

CLEVELAND

Sorry, Peter. Never heard of him.

JOE

Me neither.

PETER

What a let-down. Now I know how
Emmanuel Lewis felt that time at the
amusement park.

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter stands with EMMANUEL LEWIS, who is being measured to go
on a roller coaster. He is one inch short.

PETER

Awww, jeez, Manny. Missed it by one
inch. Maybe next year, huh?

EMMANUEL LEWIS

Next year? Peter, I'm thirty-eight
years old.

PETER

What? I thought you were like six.
(THEN, REALIZING) Oh my god, I wiped
your butt in the john.

EMMANUEL LEWIS

Yes, and I told you not to.

INT. BATHROOM - EARLIER (FLASHBACK CONTINUED)

Peter holds down a struggling Emmanuel Lewis as he attempts
to wipe him.

PETER

Emmanuel, sit still.

EMMANUEL LEWIS

Stop it!

Peter holds him and looks at him, talking to him like a child.

PETER

Emmanuel, Emmanuel, Emmanuel. Do you want to be a dirty young man?

EMMANUEL LEWIS

No, but--

PETER

Well, okay, then.

Peter goes back to wiping him for a long time.

EXT. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT

Peter and Oui-Oui walk glumly out of the bar.

OUI-OUI

Ah, it's no big deal, Peter. I don't care if they remember me or not.

PETER

I care. You're the greatest that ever was and we gotta get you back on the ice so they can see it. And I got an idea. To the Stealth Peter!

Peter and Oui-Oui run to a nearby Stealth bomber with Peter's face on the front, a la the Peter Copter from 4ACX08. They climb in and **take off**, but the bomber almost immediately loops around backwards and upside down, **crashing** into a building. It's embedded in the side of the building, whereupon two **missiles** go off, **blowing up** two other buildings.

PETER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

All right. I got another idea. We
could have a hockey game.

EXT. QUAHOG ICE RINK - NIGHT

A sign reads, "First Annual Oui-Oui Giacamo Old-Time Hockey Classic."

INT. QUAHOG ICE RINK - SAME

Lois, Meg, Chris and Brian enter with Peter, who wears his hockey uniform. Stewie sleeps in Lois's arms.

LOIS

Peter, you did a great job. I can't
believe how many people are here.

BRIAN

Yeah. How the hell did you manage
such a turn-out?

PETER

Hey, all I had to do was say the man's
name once and they practically chased
me to the arena.

INT. BINGO HALL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A bingo game is in progress. The CALLER **rolls** a number out of a bingo cage.

CALLER

(READING A BALL) "I" nineteen. "I"
nineteen.

As he rolls another ball, Peter runs in and grabs the microphone.

PETER

(QUICKLY) Attention the rest of
tonight's bingo will take place at the
Oui-Oui Giacamo Old-Time Hockey
Classic at the Quahog ice arena
admission eight dollars.

Peter scoops up the bingo cage and runs from the bingo hall.
After a beat, there is a **stampede** as all the BINGO PLAYERS
run out after him.

INT. QUAHOG ICE RINK - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

Lois, Meg, Chris and Brian take their seats. Stewie is still
asleep.

MEG

Mom, should I wake up Stewie?

LOIS

(ANNOYED) Oh, I guess we should let
him sleep. He was up all night again.
I just don't know how the poor little
dear manages to occupy himself.

INT. TAXI CAB - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Stewie is at the wheel, staring soullessly out through the
windshield, like Robert DeNiro in "Taxi Driver." Lazy
saxophone music plays, as we hear Stewie's inner thoughts.

STEWIE (V.O.)

This is where I dwell. In the thick
night where the fornicators and the
scum crawl from their holes to dance
with the demons who mislead them. And
when they do, they'd better be
carrying small bills. Because the
driver carries no more than twenty
dollars change at all times. So...

(MORE)

STEWIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

so just remember that before you leave
the house.

INT. QUAHOG ICE RINK - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

Peter and the guys, including Oui-Oui skate out onto the ice.

PETER

Oui-Oui, I just wanna say, being on
the ice with you is the greatest honor
of my life.

OUI-OUI

Ah, it'll be fun mixing it up out
there.

PETER

After today, everybody in Quahog will
know who you are. My kids will tell
their kids. And their kids will tell
their kids. And their kids will tell
their robot overlords and then beg for
rocket privileges, and then be
reminded that only robots are allowed
to go into space and fight in the
Great Laser War.

A REFEREE blows a whistle.

PETER (CONT'D)

All right, let's play some old-time
hockey.

Everyone takes their places. The Ref **drops** the puck and
Cleveland sends it to Oui-Oui. Peter smiles and picks up
speed as he barrels towards Oui-Oui.

PETER (CONT'D)

Here I come, Oui-Oui! Better get
those elbows up!

Peter smiles and strides right at Oui-Oui and then **crashes** into him violently. The crowd **groans** in shock and dismay as the old man's head **cracks** hard into the boards and he lays lifeless.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hehehe! That was awesome! All right,
you can get up now. Oui-Oui? Oui-
Oui?

Peter **pokes** at Oui-Oui's lifeless body with his stick. A slow pool of blood seeps from Oui-Oui's body. The players gather around as Peter realizes he has killed his idol.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh, my god. He's dead.

Brian runs up.

BRIAN

Wait a minute, wait a minute, we don't
know he's dead. (LEANS DOWN NEXT TO
HIM) Wayne Gretzky.

Oui-Oui doesn't move.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Yeah, he's dead.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT./ESTAB. LAW OFFICE - DAY

A sign reads, "Law Office of Jesus H. Christ." Underneath it reads, "(No Relation)."

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - SAME

Lois, Peter, Chris, Meg and Brian are there. Stewie is asleep in Lois' arms.

LOIS

I don't understand why we have to be here for the reading of Oui-Oui's will.

PETER

Because he's got no relatives, the poor guy. Oh, god, I can't believe I killed my childhood hero.

LOIS

Peter, it wasn't your fault. He had a heart attack. Brought on by the fact that you foolishly slammed his seventy-two-year-old head into a rock-hard sheet of Plexiglas.

PETER

I know, I know, but I can't help feeling responsible. I'm gonna miss him even more than I miss Ronald Reagan. You know, he got a lot more interesting in those later years.

EXT. WALL - DAY (CUTAWAY)

RONALD REAGAN stands in front of a wall.

REAGAN

Mr. Gorbachev, tear down this wall!

Tear it down!

Reagan starts to **punch** the wall.

REAGAN (CONT'D)

Reagan smash! Reagan smash!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL Reagan is standing outside of a McDonald's, **punching** a wall.

INT. MCDONALDS - CONTINUOUS (CUTAWAY CONTINUED)

Two McDonald's EMPLOYEES look up, hearing the **thudding** from the wall.

EMPLOYEE #1

What's that?

EMPLOYEE #2

Oh, it's just Reagan. Just leave him alone. He'll tire himself out.

EXT. MCDONALDS - CONTINUOUS (CUTAWAY CONTINUED)

Reagan has curled up on the sidewalk.

REAGAN

Reagan sleepy.

He sticks his thumb in his mouth and falls asleep.

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

The LAWYER enters with an urn.

LAWYER

This is going to be brief, because Pierre Phillipe "Oui-Oui" Giacamo had no possessions and only one last request.

CHRIS

Hahaha. His initials are Pee Pee!

His name was Pee Pee Wee Wee!

PETER

Well, whatever his last request is,
I'm gonna do it no matter what.

LAWYER

These are Oui-Oui Giacamo's ashes.
He's requested that upon his death
someone take these ashes and throw
them in Wayne Gretzky's face.

PETER

Well then, my mission is clear.

LOIS

Peter, you can't do that.

PETER

Lois, I owe this to him. He's dead
because of me. And I'm the only one
who remembers him. Well, let me tell
you something. Wayne Gretzky is going
to remember him when I throw Oui-Oui's
ashes in his face. He'll never forget
him!

Stewie wakes up.

STEWIE

Oh! (THEN) I just had the strangest
dream. I was working at an airport.

INT. AIRPORT - GATE AREA - DAY (CUTAWAY)

Stewie works the counter, checking IDs and tickets, as he
waves PASSENGERS aboard. JOHNNY QUEST steps up to the
counter and hands Stewie his ID.

STEWIE

(OFF I.D.) Johnny Quest. (TAPPING ON
KEYBOARD) Okay, welcome aboard.

DR. BENTON QUEST approaches the counter.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(OFF I.D.) Dr. Benton Quest. (TAPS
KEYBOARD) Have a good flight.

Johnny's Indian sidekick, HADJI, steps up.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(OFF I.D.) Hadji. Hmm. Um... listen,
you've been randomly selected for
additional screening...

HADJI

But you didn't even type anything in.

STEWIE

Look, if it were up to me, you'd be
right there on that flight. But I'm
gonna need you to take off your shoes
and that lovely, uh... hat.

HADJI

Sim, sim, salabim!

STEWIE

Yeah... I'd cut back on that.

INT. GRIFFINS' DINING ROOM - DAY

Peter sits around the dinner table with Joe, Cleveland and Quagmire. Peter unrolls a very old looking map on the table. It shows a landscape, a la a map from "The Lord of the Rings" (mountains, forests, etc.) The edges of the map roll in.

PETER

Dammit! I need some kind of dead
weight to hold these edges down.

Peter grabs Joe's legs, **slamming** them down on the edges of the map.

ANGLE ON the map, as Peter's finger traces the route.

PETER (CONT'D)

Okay, here's Quahog. To get to
Gretzsky we'll head out this way,
through New York state and
Pennsylvania and over the Misty
Mountains and through Mirkwood Forest.

The route has segued into an illustration of the map from
"The Hobbit."

PETER (CONT'D)

Which should take us directly into the
heart of Encino, California. From
there, we're on our own. Because no
maps of Encino as yet exist.

QUAGMIRE

Peter, it's Wayne Gretzky. Why would
you want to throw ashes in his face?

CLEVELAND

Yeah, I have no quarrel with him.

PETER

Look, guys, I've never told anybody
this, but when I was a kid, I read
that Oui-Oui was so poor he used
magazines as shin pads. I tried that.
(THEN, BREAKING DOWN) And that's how I
learned to read.

JOE

Wait a second. How'd you read about
Oui-Oui's shin pads if you didn't know
how to read?

Peter suddenly stops crying.

PETER

Okay, I just want you guys to go with me! You can't just get in the car and help me do some driving on the way to California?

JOE

All right, Peter, we're with you.

Peter dramatically pulls out a sword and gently taps each of the guys, "knighting" them.

PETER

Good. And now, in preparation for our journey, Quagmire, I give you the power to see the future.

QUAGMIRE

Soon I will get laid.

PETER

And, Joe, you shall have the right to chicken done right.

JOE

That's all I've ever wanted.

PETER

Cleveland, you shall have the power to recall obscure television minutiae from the 1980s.

CLEVELAND

The comedy series "Small Wonder" featured a young female robot who could perform everyday tasks.

Peter turns to PITFALL HARRY, the early 80's Activision character from the video game "Pitfall."

PETER

And you, Pitfall Harry, I give you the
power to cross bodies of water by
stepping only on crocodile heads.

He nods appreciatively to Peter, then grabs a vine and we
ADJUST with him as he swings to the left into a video game
background, where he jumps across a pool of water by stepping
on crocodile heads.

BACK ON the guys.

PETER (CONT'D)

All right, let's do this. Any
questions?

CLEVELAND

Just one, Peter. From where did you
manage to procure this map?

PETER

I have my ways.

Suddenly, a **swirling wind** kicks up, blowing **leaves** and **papers**
in all directions. The glowing, oversized HEAD of an old
man, a la "Time Bandits," floats ominously into the backyard.

OLD MAN HEAD

(BOOMING VOICE) Return the map.

Return what you have stolen from me.

QUAGMIRE

Oh my god, a giant head!

Peter grabs the map.

PETER

Quick! Into the time hole!

The guys all run into a black, rectangular time portal, which
closes behind them. A beat. Stewie walks through, pulling a
wagon and carrying Rupert.

OLD MAN HEAD

Stewie.

STEWIE

Head.

Stewie casually exits O.S.

EXT./ESTAB. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Griffins' car drives along.

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - SAME

Peter drives.

QUAGMIRE

Boy, the meaningless part of this
country really goes on forever,
doesn't it?

PETER

Relax, Quagmire. We just crossed the
Mississippi and we'll be there before
you know it.

The opening chords to "**Movin' Right Along**" from "The Muppet
Movie" start **playing**.

PETER (CONT'D)

MOVIN' RIGHT ALONG WE FOUND A LIFE ON
THE HIGHWAY.

CLEVELAND

AND YOUR WAY IS MY WAY.

JOE

(HOLDS MAP) SO TRUST MY NAVIGATION.

PETER

CALIFORNIA HERE WE COME, THAT PIE-IN-
THE-SKY LAND.

CLEVELAND

PALM TREES AND WARM SAND.

JOE

THOUGH SADLY WE JUST LEFT RHODE
ISLAND.

QUAGMIRE

We did what?!

JOE

Just forget it.

ALL

MOVIN' RIGHT ALONG.

QUAGMIRE

GIG-A-DOON, GIG-A-DOON.

PETER

WAYNE GRETZKY, WHERE'VE YOU GONE?

CLEVELAND

WHEN DID YOU DECIDE TO MOVE FROM
SASKATCHEWAN?

QUAGMIRE

He's from Ontario!

ALL

MOVIN' RIGHT ALONG. / MOVIN' RIGHT
ALONG. / MOVIN' RIGHT ALONG.

EXT./ESTAB. SMOKY COFFEE HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. SMOKY COFFEE HOUSE - SAME

A trendy, ART-HOUSE CROWD smokes and sips coffee as Stewie steps onto a dimly-lit stage, wearing a BERET. He interprets a poem with wild, pretentious hand gestures and gyrations.

STEWIE

Wetness... Warm, then not. Pungent
ammonia aroma, pierces the dank night,
as a cold rain floods an already
septic crevice.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(PUMPING HIS ARMS LIKE A TRAIN) Chafe!

Chafe! Change! Chafe! Change!

Someone needs a change. But it is not

I. It is you.

The CROWD members **snap** their fingers and nod in approval. When the **snapping** dies down, Stewie hears a lone person **clapping** slowly. Stewie looks out into the audience and sees Brian sitting there with a drink, **clapping**.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Brian? Far out, man. What are you doing here?

BRIAN

I came to get you. Ever since you stayed up all night reading that book you've been driving Lois crazy.

STEWIE

Hey, don't flip your wig, Jack. I'm a night owl, dig it?

BRIAN

Look, why don't you just come home with me.

STEWIE

No way, man, I'm heading over to this greasy spoon where the jukebox has Patsy Cline and the patty melts are as true as Lenny Bruce.

Stewie exits. Brian looks around, then eyes the open mic. He can't resist and crosses over to it.

BRIAN

Squirrel mocking from high tree limb... Bark. Bark.

(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

It does no good. Daddy, why did you
leave me? Not teach me? (WHISPERS)
Hiroooooshima.

The crowd **boos** Brian.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah, like his was any better.

Brian crosses out after Stewie.

INT. DINER - LATER

Stewie and Brian sit at a table with dirty plates. Brian
smokes a cigarette.

BRIAN

What do you mean "do we matter"? Of
course we matter.

STEWIE

No we don't. (PICKS UP PACKET OF EQUAL)
We're no different than this packet of
equal. We are poured into the iced tea
of life and then we're gone. So you
gotta find a way to -- (LOOKING O.S.)
Hey!

Stewie spots a couple HOOKERS who have just entered.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(ANGRILY) Hey, where's my money?

Seeing Stewie, the Hookers quickly turn and exit.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Don't you walk out on me!

Stewie angrily marches after the two Hookers. On Brian's
reaction:

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - NIGHT

Peter drives.

PETER

Okay, here's one. What would you guys rather be, blind or a midget?

CLEVELAND

Oh, that's easy. Blind. It heightens your other senses to near-super hero levels.

QUAGMIRE

Yeah. And every woman I did would be Cheryl Tiegs.

JOE

Definitely blind. Midgets are kinda creepy.

PETER

Aw, you guys are crazy. You don't wanna be a midget? One of those funny little guys runnin' around? Gettin' in all sorts of shenanigans? Smokin' a cigar while you're ridin' around in a stroller?

JOE/QUAGMIRE/CLEVELAND

Good point. / I never thought of it that way. / They are god's little punch lines.

PETER

All right, here's another one: black or crippled?

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Brian sits watching T.V. as Stewie enters.

STEWIE

Hey, where you been, man? Thought you were going to meet me over at the Avon Cinema. Everybody was there.

INT. AVON CINEMA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Stewie is IN DRAG, a la Tim Curry from "Rocky Horror Picture Show" (i.e. garters, platform heels, red eye shadow, etc.). He stands on his seat and is surrounded by "Rocky Horror Picture Show" fanatics going nuts and quoting the movie as it plays.

STEWIE

ow forceful you are, Brad. Such a perfect specimen of manhood."

Stewie throws rice at the scene.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

BRIAN

Look, Stewie, enough is enough. Why don't you go upstairs, go to sleep and get back to your old schedule.

STEWIE

'Cause I'm not like you, Brian. I'm a creature of the night. While you sat here all safe at home, I was out there happenin', man. Happenin' all night long.

BRIAN

Get over yourself, it's nine-thirty.

T.V. ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

We now return to "Wings."

Stewie looks at the T.V. screen and starts getting sleepy.

STEWIE

Timothy Daly, let go of my eyelids.

Let go of them, I say... I'm going
out...

He drops off to sleep, **snoring**.

EXT. WAYNE GRETZKY'S MANSION - DAY

We see a dramatic shot of Wayne Gretzky's gated mansion.

CHYRON: "Home of Wayne Gretzky. Encino, California."

The Griffins' car pulls up to the gate.

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

PETER

There it is. Wayne Manor.

CLEVELAND

According to this California
guidebook, Mr. Gretzky is always
available for any question you want to
ask about hockey or his wife's early
days as a Solid Gold Dancer.

PETER

What the hell is this?

EXT. WAYNE GRETZKY'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

At the front gate stands the animatronic moose from Wally
World (National Lampoon's "Vacation.") Peter presses the red
button on its chest.

MOOSE

Sorry, folks. Wayne Gretzky's closed
today. (CHUCKLE LAUGH) Sorry.

PETER

Closed? Wayne Gretzky's closed? No.

No.

Peter **punches** the moose, then **peels out** and **crashes** the car
through the front gate.

EXT. WAYNE GRETZKY'S FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Peter, Quagmire, Cleveland and Joe approach the front door. Peter's carrying the urn. Peter **rings** the door bell and hockey organ music **plays**. WAYNE GRETZKY opens the door.

WAYNE GRETZKY

Sorry, guys, I'm closed. Moose out front shoulda told you.

JOE

Oh my god, it's the Great One.

QUAGMIRE

You're John Holmes?

PETER

No. He's Wayne Gretzky, and he's got this coming to him.

Peter throws the contents of the urn at Wayne Gretzky, **showering** him with cookies.

WAYNE GRETZKY

Hey! Why are you throwing cookies at me?

PETER

Cookies? Aw, crap, I took the wrong urn. It musta happened in Nebraska when we went to that Cookies-In-An-Urn store.

INT. CAR - SAME TIME (CUTAWAY)

A KID eats Oui-Oui's ashes in the back seat, as his FATHER drives and his MOTHER sits in the passenger seat.

KID

Dad, this doesn't taste like cookies. It tastes like burned dead hockey player.

FATHER

You made us stop, you're gonna eat the whole thing.

The kid starts to **sob** as he paws handfuls of ashes into his mouth.

EXT. WAYNE GRETZKY'S MANSION - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Oui-Oui, I've failed you.

WAYNE GRETZKY

Oui-Oui? Oui-Oui Giacomo?

PETER

That's right. His final wishes were for me to throw his ashes in your face.

WAYNE GRETZKY

Oui-Oui Giacomo's dead?

PETER

Yes, he's dead, and I killed him. Not that you care.

WAYNE GRETZKY

Of course I care. I owe everything I have to Oui-Oui Giacomo. Come with me.

INT. WAYNE GRETZKY'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Wayne Gretzky leads them into a room that's filled with hockey photos and paraphernalia.

WAYNE GRETZKY

This is my hockey room.

JOE

Wow, look at all this stuff.

PETER

Oh my god, you've got a whole wall dedicated to Oui-Oui Giacamo. You know what's funny? He had a wall dedicated to you. (FONDLY) But instead of trophies it was all your pictures festooned with his loogies and snot rockets. (THEN) I can't believe you remembered him.

WAYNE GRETZKY

Are you kidding? Hockey players of my generation stand on the shoulders of pioneers like Oui-Oui Giacamo. And his memory will always live on, in our hearts, and for a limited time, (HOLDS UP A PLATE) on this commemorative decorative plate from the Franklin Mint. It's the perfect compliment to any hockey home. And, it's microwave-able!

PETER

Wow. That's more than he ever dreamed of. Thank you, Wayne. You really are the Great One.

WAYNE GRETZKY

Thank you, Peter. And you really are a true hockey fan. But you did break into my house and I have kids here. So now my bodyguard Marty McSorley is going to beat you up.

Wayne Gretzky pushes a red button on the wall and MARTY MCSORLEY enters on skates, **clacking** across the floor. He pulls Peter's shirt up over his head, pinning his arms and starts **hitting** him mercilessly.

END OF SHOW